Iohn Men of al ſorts take a pride to gird at me : the braine of this fooliſh compoũded clay-man is not able to inuent any thing that intends to laughter, more then I inuent, or is inuẽted on me, I am not only witty in my ſelfe, but the cauſe that wit is in other men. I do here walk before thee, like a ſow that hath ouerwhelmd al her litter but one, if the prince put thee into my ſeruice for any other reaſon then to ſett me off, why then I haue no iudgement thou horeſon mandrake, thou art fitter to be worne in my cap, then to wait at my heels I was neuer manned with an agot till now but I wil in-ſet you, neither in gõlde nor ſiluer, but in vile apparell, and ſend you backe againe to your maſter for a iewell, the iuuenall the prince your maſter, whoſe chin is not yet fledge, I will ſooner haue a beard grow in the palme of my hand, then he ſhal get one off his cheek, & yet he will not ſticke to ſay his face is a face royal, God may finiſh it when he will, tis not a haire amiſſe yet, he may keepe it ſtill at a face royall, for a barber ſhall neuer earne ſixpence out of it, and yet heele be crowing as if he had writte man euer ſince his father was a batcheler, he may keepe his owne grace, but hees almoſt out of mine I can aſſure him: what ſaid maſter Dommelton about the ſattin for my ſhort cloake and my ſloppes?

Boy He ſaide ſir, you ſhould procure him better aſſurance then Bardolfe, he would not take his band and yours, he liked not the ſecuritie.

ſir Iohn Let him be damn'd like the glutton, pray God his tongue be hotter, a horeſon Achitophell a raſcall: yea forſooth knaue, to beare a gentleman in hand, and then ſtand vpon ſecurity, the horſon ſmoothy-pates doe now weare nothing but hie ſhoes and bunches of keyes at their girdles, and if a man is through with them in honeſt taking vp, then they muſt ſtand vppon ſecurity, I had as liue they would put ratsbane in my mouth as offer to ſtop it with ſecurity, I lookt a ſhould haue ſent me two and twenty yards of ſattin (as I am a true knight,) and he ſends me ſecurity: well he may ſleepe in ſecurity, for he hath the horne of aboundance, and the lightneſſe of his wife

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Part 2* (STC 22288) LONDON, 1600 THE BODLEIA